

# **UFO AFRINEWS**



**Feb. 1996 No. 13**

# UFO AFRINEWS

## N° 13

### February 1996

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## EDITORIAL

Having recently returned from Britain, Brasil and Israel, my main impression was that UFOs are being treated with much more respect than previously and that many more people are interested in this subject. This does not mean to say they are believers, nor that they are total sceptics, but it does mean they are opening their minds to the idea that maybe - just *maybe* - there are other forms of life in our Universe!

I found the general level of conversation far more intellectual than in previous years. There were less of the 'we believe everything' and the entirely gullible brigade and more of the thinking and debating people. Which can only bode well for the future of ufology, if indeed future there be!

The BUFORA Conference held at Hallam University in Sheffield, Yorks in England, was extremely well attended (over 750 people in the main hall) with an overflow into an adjoining hall where the speakers were viewed on a video screen.

The main excitement was of course, the Santilli film of the 'alien body' (reported fully later in this edition.) Santilli insisted that we should all leave the hall and deposit bags, carriers, etc. outside to prevent the possibility of cameras and camcorders being brought back in. There were numerous mutters and grumbles about this but everyone dutifully did as they were told (despite the resulting chaos) and with about 10-15 security guards around the place, it all made for extra mystery and tension.

I met Jenny Randles there, unfortunately rather briefly as she was due to do an interview with the BBC, but she did sign her new book, STAR CHILDREN, for me. Jenny is a prolific and honest UFO writer and I always enjoy her work. She is also, at present, working with London Week-end Television on the STRANGE BUT TRUE series, in which I was also involved when they recently produced a segment on 'ghost hitch-hikers' in which the infamous South African girl on the Barandas turn-off on the old Uniondale-Oudtshoorn road, featured prominently.

Watch for this shortly on South African TV screens.

There were many TV crews at Sheffield and I was able to do an interview with Melissa Peltier of Paramount Studios in Hollywood for their series SIGHTINGS. I don't think this has reached South Africa yet, and I know Zimbabwe does not have it scheduled, but I've heard it is accurate and well simulated and worth viewing. We did a segment on UFOS IN SOUTHERN AFRICA and my particular contribution was about the Ariel School children (see UFO AFRINEWS N° 11 and N° 12). I was surprised at the tremendous interest in UFOs and there were TV crews there from as far afield as Russia, the Scandinavian countries, Chile, Israel, Japan and so on.

The drama at Sheffield over the 'alien body' was repeated later in Curitiba, Brasil, at their Third International UFO Conference, run by the Curi brothers, Rafael and Romio. They are delightful people. I was also with Irene Granchi, President of CISNE, the top UFO investigatory group in Brasil. There was great expectancy and tension when the 'alien body' film was shown and we had a 50-50 result in the voting on whether the film was a hoax or not.

Unfortunately, most of the speeches were in Portuguese and I am only sorry that Maria Sullivan, the Assistant Editor, who is fluent in this language, could not have come along. Still, I did have an interpreter and although I could not pick up everything, suffice to know that UFO events are happening there as much as anywhere else in the world, with almost identical reports in abduction cases.

After Brasil, I made my way to the Middle East where I went to Israel and then hoped to go to Amman in Jordan, to see the Pink City of Petra. Unfortunately, I had hurt my foot and, as much walking was involved, I had to postpone the Jordanian trip. But it will be a future date for me and the opportunity then to spread the word about what is happening with UFOs in Africa.

In Israel, I spoke to a group of about 150 UFO enthusiasts at the Ramat Gan Museum in Tel Aviv. Surprisingly, I had discovered an active UFO group there, although they had not yet gone international, but hopefully this will soon be rectified. They had some interesting cases, one in Kadema which involved shards of silicon and some powder being left at the landing site.

In fact, there were several swirls of grass (not unlike the crop circles in the UK but on a much smaller scale) where the object had hovered.

Some excellent videos have recently been released and if all the TV series can remain truthful, factual and eliminate most of the sensationalism, we might have a new established science in Ufology. Let's hope so!

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### A TRIBUTE TO BRASILIANS

I love the Brazilians, so warm and so kind;  
they hug you and kiss you and say 'Never mind',  
if you are stupid or say the wrong thing.  
They smile all the time; they dance and they sing.

Their meetings are great; 'Flying Saucers' okay,  
They see them all over, each night and each day.  
They're macho and handsome, of reasonable girth,  
I cannot help wondering if they come from this Earth?

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## THE 'ALIEN BODY' FILM

Report by Cynthia Hind

I am sure that every UFO Journal or magazine will be making some commentary on this film. But before you authoritatively shout 'hoax,' etc., some facts came to light at the recent BUFORA Conference in Sheffield, Yorks (19-08-95) of which people should be aware. I must admit, on first viewing and without any prior discussion, I thought the film might very well be genuine. For those who have not seen it, and even for those who have, this was based on several observations:

- a) The title 'The Roswell Incident' is a misnomer. Ray Santilli told the audience at Sheffield that the body was only 2-3 hours old; that it was filmed on June 1, 1947. (This could not possibly be from the Roswell crash of early July 1947).
- b) The film was poorly produced. There were several moments lost while it swivelled up and down; where one could not see anything. Then, when it was finally focused, the body of the surgeon often obscured a better view, with the photographer obviously doing his best to obtain a good picture.

If the film was hoaxed, certainly some of these shenanigans would be used, but not to the extent they were (if I have the time, I will check how many seconds were lost - certainly more than was needed to convince an audience that the film was authentic).

- c) Santilli also said that there were no pathologists listed in the Army Air Force of 1947, so that the autopsy was performed by two military surgeons. Where pathologists have criticised the method of the autopsy, surely their expertise is 'special' and surgeons might act slightly at variance with normal practice. I observed in the film that one of the surgeons consulted with his colleague before making the body cuts, obviously wanting to verify that they agreed on how it should be done.

- d) I cannot understand why the two surgeons, the nurse taking the notes, and the photographer, should all have to be covered up like astronauts ascending into the unknown. The man at the window (seen briefly) observing from *outside* the autopsy room, wore only a cap and a partial face mask.

The photographer confirmed that he too had to wear the total cover-up, hence the difficulty in filming. Later, he decided, without permission, to discard the head covering and filmed Bodies 1 and 3 without the total cover-up and these were the films taken away by the Army-Air Force. He was left with the remaining 14 x 3-minute reels of 'poor' film which he wanted to try and enhance and which the military never collected despite several reminders from him.

- e) The cord on the telephone, which was claimed as an anachronism (not available in 1947), was actually first produced in 1937!
- f) I watched the autopsy film with my brother-in-law who is a surgeon of repute. There was nothing he could fault in the dissection. The thin line of blood which appeared after the body cutting was commensurate with his experience. He was a bit dubious about the 'material' removed as 'part of the brain', but found it difficult to examine this properly in the very brief viewing. However, he did not think it was human.

The procedure of the autopsy was verified as correct in Brasil<sup>1</sup> by a surgeon and a pathologist.

- g) **The Photographer:**<sup>2</sup> Santilli admitted that 'Jack Barnett' was not the real name of the photographer. He had promised not to reveal this. I think that Santilli is quite sincere in his belief that he obtained a genuine film from a genuine person. Santilli made a *cash deal* with the photographer who admitted that he had never made a great deal of money in his life and wanted to pay for his grand-daughter's wedding as a special gift to her. Dealing in cash meant that it would not figure in his Income Tax and he would therefore have more money to play with.

Frankly, I never heard Santilli mention that he paid US\$100 000 for the film and I find it difficult to credit.

If this *is* a hoax, it is certainly a brilliant one and would have cost millions to create. The Sheffield showing was for free, and the sale of the video at £33 would not produce vast sums. In any case the video is now the property of Santilli who, I'm certain, did not originate the hoax, *if* hoax it be!

- h) One other alternative was that the body might be an example of Turners Syndrome<sup>3</sup>. Turner, however, established his thesis on these anomalies in 1938, so why should an autopsy in 1947 (the established date of the film) be treated with such caution that the surgeons had to wear complete coveralls? In fact, the first recorded symptoms of Turners Syndrome were medically noted at the turn of the century and written up by Turner in 1938.

My personal feeling is that ufologists today are so afraid of being ridiculed, scientifically abused, or laughed at, that their immediate reaction to anything unusual or bizarre is to yell 'Hoax' and very loudly too! But however easily this solution is arrived at, surely one needs to examine the evidence *in depth* before one reaches a decision. To my mind, there are many factors here which need to be studied. I am, together with others, working on one important aspect of the whole affair. I cannot give you any definitive information at this stage, but at least I'm making an effort to try and find out the truth.

What are *you* doing about it?

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1. Third International UFO Conference held in Curitiba, Brasil, September 1995.

2. I have established from a very reliable source, that there were only six surgeons attached to the Army-Air Force in 1947.

In 1995, it is almost superfluous to say that at least half of these are no longer alive, leaving three who *could* have made the film.

We know that the photographer came from a movie-involved family and that he had suffered from polio as a child, so was most likely to have *some* form of disability (a limp or similar). It can't be all that difficult to trace him and this is what my source is trying to do. Once we have the photographer, surely proof will be much more easily come by.

### 3. Turner's Syndrome:

- a) Occurs only in girls, probably one in every 2 500 female births.
- b) Is caused by a structurally abnormal X chromosome, It is commonly lethal for the embryo.
- c) Girls with the Syndrome are short in stature, with a broad chest and widely-spaced nipples. The neck is webbed, the ears prominent (protruding) and there are hand and nail abnormalities.
- d) There is an absence of ova and follicles.



## THE NIGHTMARE

Dedicated to Ray Santilli

One night I awoke and a body was there  
right on the bed where I lay.  
It was strangely complex with no body hair,  
and rather unhuman, I'd say.

Its head was quite large with strange slanting eyes,  
Six fingers were there on each hand;  
Its face was quite pale, although it looked wise,  
and the skin of its body seemed tanned.

I jumped up in shock and slid off the bed,  
thinking someone was playing the fool.  
But then the eye blinked, although it was dead  
and I knew that I had to keep cool.

The body was cut right down the chest,  
and the brain was half out the head.  
For the hours that followed, I had no real rest  
And lay traumatised on the bed

Then I went to my cellar and dug out a hole,  
and carried the creature down there!  
But just as I'd covered it (marked with a pole)  
it sat up and gave me a scare.

I wanted to scream and yell an alarm,  
But just as I shouted, I could feel  
My brother right there, shaking my arm,  
And I knew it wasn't for real

Now the problem is this, and I cannot be sure:  
Was it a dream, or a re-ality?  
For the rest of my life, must I truly endure  
the frightening question of what it could be!

## UPDATE ON EARLIER CASES

Further Reports From Marie Van Staden

In UFO AFRINEWS No 12 (July 1995) Marie van Staden, now our investigator in Bethulie in South Africa, sent us several reports which she had collected over the years. We had not investigated them personally so suggested several follow-up questions which Marie could put to the witnesses. Here are some further comments from her on the lines of our questioning:

**Case N° 106:**  
(Dave H. of Johannesburg, South Africa).

This case of seeing 'a tiny, man-like creature sitting on the ledge of his balcony' with a saucer-like vehicle above it, has now been placed as being in 1973, near Christmas time. It could have been late November or early December. This is one of those cases which one feels, needs regressive hypnosis!

**Case N° 103:**

Marie was able to obtain the original cutting on this case, which displayed a date of 27th April, 1983, not 1981 as stated in the original report. This is not the actual date of the happening, merely the date the newspaper VOLKSBLAD, reported it. The witnesses were apparently on their way between Wepener and Bethulie (not Springfontein as originally stated) at 05:15 in the early morning. They saw an object with three bright green lights and red stripes, which flashed at them.

**Case N° 100:**  
(Mr. Rossouw)

Mr. Rossouw reports that his friend was mistaken about the 'skin problem' he developed after his experience. However, he did suffer from something like sun-burn but only slightly.

On questioning what he felt could have been the cause of this, he said there was no actual beam from the craft. The sun-burn<sup>1</sup> might have been caused by the speed or vibration from the craft, although being so young, he did not understand any of it.

The slight mark on the witness's arm (which never bothered him) remained there for about a year. He cannot recall being taken to a doctor by his parents. Growing up on a remote farm, they were far removed from ready access to medical care and mostly used home remedies and ointments for minor cuts and bruises.

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### A PECULIAR CLOUD-LIKE OBJECT

Case N° 114

Investigated by Marie van Staden

I first saw a report in the Afrikaans magazine "KEUR" of July 1995. The report was made by Braam M.(11) who stated that on the 10th April 1995, on his way to school with his mother and two younger sisters, they saw a strange object on a side road. At first sight they thought it was a cloud but it did not move. Then it moved North, although the wind blew to the West. Later it passed behind some clouds and did not reappear.

Braam later heard that a UFO had been sighted in Johannesburg. Braam's family lives on the farm Doornplaats in the district of Merweville, in the Great Karroo. I spoke to his mother on the phone and she said she thinks about what they saw every day, as she cannot forget it. She told me the object was very low on the ground.

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<sup>1</sup> Sun-burn in UFO witnesses: There have been several cases of sun-burn after contact with UFO's, certainly cases we know of. Unfortunately, none of the encyclopedias we have in our extensive library refers to this under a 'sun-burn' heading, so are not easily traceable. We will try and look for this for future reference.

She said whatever it was, it was nothing known to her. She said, 'It was the strangest thing I have ever seen in my life. Every time I drive in the area I look to see if it is there; it was certainly nothing known to me.'

I subsequently spoke to Braam on the phone. He said he, his mother and two younger sisters were on their way to school by car on Monday, 10th April 1995, at 7:30 am. They were approaching the T-junction which would take them to Merweville from a dirt road to the right, where they saw this very strange sight. They were all talking when Mrs M. drew their attention to the 'peculiar cloud'. It was very low, abnormally so for a cloud. It was straight ahead of them, but when they reached the T-junction they realised with a shock that it was not a cloud.

Mrs M. was really puzzled. She felt it might be an unusual machine of sorts, 'It's got a strange shape, and what a funny colour!'

Braam added: 'It was difficult to describe, but it looked like it was dark blue or almost black.'

Mrs M. decided to follow it, turning to the left. Unfortunately she could not go into the field to get closer.

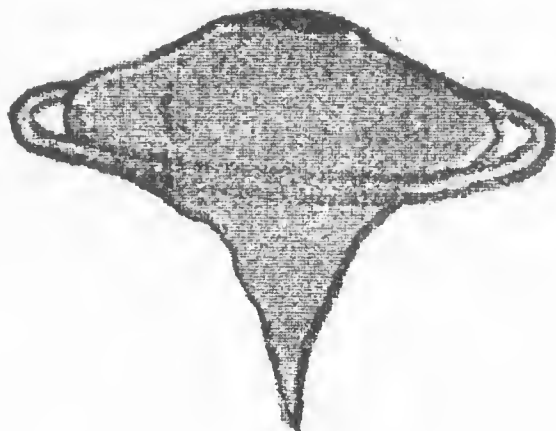
As she turned left, she exclaimed: 'What's that on top of it?' and then, 'I can swear it's turning.'

At this point it seemed suddenly to gather speed, moving away from the witnesses, and then started to move upwards. Braam's mother stopped the car and the family just sat there staring at the object. It went straight up and disappeared behind a smallish cloud.

When they got to Town, Mrs M. reported the incident to several people who said it must have been an aeroplane, or a hot air balloon. No lights or markings were visible.

Mrs M. thought it was about 80-100 metres away from them, rather low, although higher than the cross-bar on a rugby field.





**Figure 1** Drawing of Object Seen

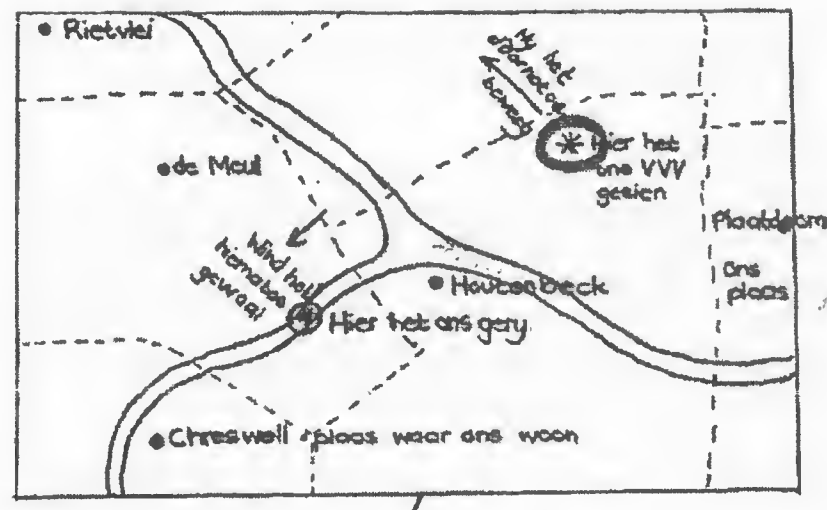
They looked across at it; they did not have to look 'up' at it.

It was approximately the size of a large truck.

Mrs M. appeared to be a very sincere lady. They are well-known sheep farmers of some standing in the district and I do not feel she would allow me to use all this information if she felt that this incident would open her to ridicule. This is a small community with only four shops, one church and a boarding school.

I am awaiting a weather report for that day, and I have a report on hot air balloons, and the whereabouts of any in the area at that time.

I will come back on this in a future issue.



**Figure 2** Map of viewing

1. **Weather Balloons** last from 60-80 minutes from release to bursting point. In this area they are sent up twice a day, at mid-day and midnight. They reach a height of 26000-28000 metres and move at a speed of 360 metres per minute. The balloon is 1½ metres in diameter before it goes up, and expands to 4-5 times its actual size before bursting. It moves with the wind, not against it.  
  
Balloons are not illuminated at night and it takes them only 20-30 minutes to reach a height above air traffic.
2. **Cloud** (unless particularly high which this was not) would be moving all the time.
3. **Hot Air Balloons.** We are checking for evidence of this, but again, a balloon moves with the wind. Also, there was no basket attachment visible, according to Mrs M. The object was very smooth, with no bulges which pertain to hot air balloons.

## 'WHY ARE THEY HERE?'

### UFOLOGY IN AMERICA AND BRITAIN

by Dr Diana Cammack, Lilongwe, Malawi, Africa

## PART I

(Published in Two Parts)

The summer holidays in the northern hemisphere were bracketed by the MUFON Symposium in Seattle in early July [1995] and the BUFORA Congress in Sheffield in late August. The hot topic of conversation at both meetings was the so-called Santilli or Roswell film, about which more later. Even without the film, there was plenty of good ufology and enough speculating to keep both novices and experts enthralled.

First, a bit about the meetings. In Seattle there were upwards of 600 people in attendance, coming from all over the USA and further afield. Probably 30% of the audience were women. People of all ages - from 13 to 80 at least - and (judging from the clothes worn) from a wide variety of backgrounds, flew in for the two-day meeting. Many came without spouses, but many others came with relatives, including ageing mothers and young sons. Not surprisingly, people spent a great deal of time and money buying books and videos; many were able to converse fluently about various authors, theories and texts. When not poring over books, they stood in corners telling each other about their own UFO experiences. Indeed, some 20-25% of the audience admitted (with a show of hands) having seen a UFO. Many had come not so much to hear about new sightings, as to try to make sense of what they already know is going on.

The audience in Sheffield seemed younger but no less enthusiastic. Book - and video - sellers, along with tables laden with ET jewellery and T-shirts, kept many people occupied.

The first day the main theatre was filled and the overflow theatre with live video hook-up was needed to seat the remainder of the audience. This was primarily because a portion of the Santilli film was screened with great faldcral and excessive security.

The second day was in some ways more interesting because the Santilli film and the consequences for ufology of its being real, were appraised. Nonetheless, the audience was smaller and the big guns (including a senior Labour politician) were absent.

In Seattle upwards of a dozen speakers presented information on subjects ranging from cattle mutilations (Linda Moulton Howe) to the Holographic Universe (F. Joe Lewells). Naturally, abductions (Dan Wright), new cases and analyses (e.g. Rolf-Dieter Klein, Michael Stainic) and Roswell and the Santilli film were on the agenda<sup>2</sup>.

The BUFORA meeting highlighted our own Cynthia Hind, with Video film and a discussion of the Ariel school sighting; Michael Hesemann on the Santilli film; Dr Leo Sprinkle on psychological counselling of 'experiencers'; Helmut Lammer on the Martian monuments; and Peter Robbins and Larry Warren on new evidence in the Bentwaters case - soon, hopefully, available in their book, *Left at East Gate*.

Two Russian scientists, Drs Chemouss and Platov, discussed UFO/IFO cases in the old Soviet Union<sup>3</sup>, while investigations of UFOs in Denmark, Spain and Italy were reviewed by Per Andersen, Vicente-Juan Ballester Olmos and Maurizio Verga, respectively<sup>4</sup>.

Because there was too much information presented at the two meetings to cover in this short review, only highlights can be provided here.

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<sup>2</sup> Copies of the papers are found in the MUFON Symposium Proceedings, which can be purchased from MUFON, 103 Oldtowne Rd, Seguin, Texas 78155-4099.

<sup>3</sup> Their English was very difficult to understand, but fortunately their talks are available in print - Ed.

<sup>4</sup> Proceedings are available from BUFORA, 1 Woodhall Dr, Batley, W. Yorkshire WF17 7SW

## MUFON

Dan Wright's report at Seattle on his Abduction Transcript Project was fascinating, as he is now in a position to start analysing disparate information from 15 researchers and 142 cases. He is able, for instance, to begin to catalog various alien groups, concluding, tantalizingly, that 'we are dealing with *multiple groups of entities... with overlapping yet differing agendas.*'

Certain occurrences are reported time and time again by different abductees - e.g. ESP, including precognition of the event; states of altered consciousness; penetration of matter; levitation; and consistent shapes of craft and activities inside the craft during abductions. He welcomes interviews from researchers for transcription and inclusion in his data base; those sending him their case files will be able to draw upon his data base long before other researchers.

One of the more thought-provoking discussions was by Michael Lindeman, during which he examined the limitations and failings of the paradigm ('maps') which guides UFO research and analysis. Refining the paradigm is necessary but thankless work, he stated, for he suspects that the UFO phenomenon is real and will one day impact humanity to its core.

At the same time, though, the phenomenon is injecting 'new and subversive influences into the core of human mass psychology, into the archetypal, myth-producing substrata of human consciousness. As a result', he concludes, UFOs are 'reshaping our expectations about the human future and even our sense of what it means to be human, long before we can empirically determine what, if anything, about UFOs... is actually "real"... UFOs appear as the harbingers at least, if not the central cause, of massive world change.' He, and we, remain unsure whether they 'represent the promise of catastrophe, or transformation and deliverance.'

It is this 'subversive/transformational influence-power' of the phenomenon that seemed to him, its 'most important characteristic.'

This 'madness', he went on to say, may well be part of the larger 'earth changes' predicted by many (see, for instance, Chet Snow, *Mass Dreams of the Future*, which Lindeman did not mention but which supports his case). He concluded with an 'admission of confusion' but his presentation - which was rooted in socio-psychological trends evident in the North that are only slightly echoed here in the South - was disturbing while at the same time, stimulating.

Finally, Linda Moulton Howe's presentation was, as always, fascinating. She began with a tape made of 'eerie sounds' - sort of a wailing 'woo-woo-woo' - which, she said, are similar to the sounds often reportedly heard in areas where discs and lights are seen and cattle mutilations take place. She went on to discuss recent mutilation cases (many linked to UFO sightings) in the American mid-West and West and in Canada. Speaking to her privately, she admitted that mutilation cases in Africa are a 'big question mark', and encouraged researchers here to make an effort to find and document such cases.

She concluded with an addendum not found in her printed paper, and which is reproduced here from notes only. She stated that this past year several researchers, including herself, have received from 'off-record and anonymous sources', information which she could not prove to be true or false. Her reason for raising the issue at the meeting was to ask people whether such uncorroborated data should be shared openly or kept a secret (People agreed it should be shared). The information supplied was roughly that MJ-12 feels that it is able to manipulate and deceive the non-human entities it is in contact with, but (the anonymous source stated) the situation is quite the reverse: it is humankind that is being manipulated and deceived. Further, she was told that Bob Lazar's stories are true and Roswell did happen, but the entities are neither extra-terrestrial, benevolent, nor neutral. Crop circles and mutilations are both diversions, with the aim of deceiving us, and all part of a grand deception.

She ended on a note similar to that of Lindeman: 'what does contact with an intelligence with whom we cannot [even] communicate, mean for our future?'

## BUFORA

At least three people at the BUFORA meeting presented information about phenomena which initially were thought to be UFOs, but turned out to be identified or natural. Two other speakers dealt with data bases and computerisation of the material collected - again, related to the conference's theme of 'examining the evidence'.

More exciting was the presentation by Dr Leo Sprinkle, an American counselling psychologist with an interest in reincarnation as well as UFOs. In his practice he helps experiencers come to terms with their UFO sightings and abductions by positively integrating the experiences into their daily lives. He provided several examples of how this has been done on an individual and personal level. But more interestingly - and in keeping with the thesis advanced in Seattle that UFOs are somehow related to humankind's impending enlightenment - he stated that he feels that the purpose of UFOs is to give us a 'driver education course for becoming Cosmic Citizens.' In other words, according to Dr Sprinkle, the broader meaning of visitations by UFOs appears to be the rejuvenation of the earth and the development of the human spirit.

Cynthia Hind's material was well received in Sheffield, so much so that the film of the Ariel schoolchildren's description of the UFO and its entities they saw was shown in its entirety by popular demand. In the midst of all of the theorising about what the UFO phenomenon means to us as individuals and to humanity as a whole, it was refreshing to hear details of a new case, and one with so many witnesses. Moreover, the importance of African cases is that Africans (white, black or brown) are much less likely to have been exposed to the media hype surrounding UFOs in (especially) America, but (increasingly) the UK today. Thus, when a child in a small African town says she saw a meter-tall being with huge black eyes, her evidence is much more important than that of a Northern experiencer.

(To be continued in UFO AFRINEWS N° 14 - July 1996)

## INTELLIGENT LIGHT BALLS?

Reports from our Namibian Investigator, Roland Roeis

### a) Miss I.M., Epukiro area; mid-1980s.

Miss I.M., a 28-year-old analytical chemist, emphatically refused to accept the existence of extraterrestrial life or phenomena, claiming that the Bible constitutes the only guide to Truth and she was not aware of any reference thereto in the book. She was in the habit of visiting her fiancé every weekend, at his farm in the Epukiro area.

One Monday morning she returned from a visit and appeared rather shocked and reluctant to talk; but after a while related the following story: During the night of Saturday to Sunday she and her fiancé returned home from a barbecue on a neighbour's farm. She was tired and dozed while he drove the small truck.

All of a sudden she was jerked to the front and was immediately awake. Finding that her fiancé had braked, she saw him sitting quietly, staring ahead, pointing his finger at a ball of light about 300 metres ahead of them. The ball appeared about the size of the headlight of a heavy motorcycle. It was bluish-white, very bright against the night sky, and moved slowly over the land at a height of 2-3 metres, following exactly the contours of the land as far as this could be made out by the occupants of the car. The whole event lasted an estimated 10 minutes before the sphere disappeared from sight.

Miss I.M. remembered her fiancé saying that this was about the second time he had seen the object, but that farmers in the vicinity call it "die spook van die Kalahari" (Afrikaans for the ghost of the Kalahari) and are familiar with it as they see it quite often.

The time was either spring or autumn, the weather was calm and fine, with a starry sky and no moon.

For the record: Miss I.M. still does not believe in ETs, claiming that there must be an acceptable scientific explanation for the phenomenon, and we feel sure there is.

#### **b) Miscellaneous Observations.**

Mrs G.S. reported having seen bright light balls during the day on her farm near the Gamsberg, a table-mountain feature west of Windhoek. The balls moved at a height of about 5 metres and in a westerly direction.

Mr N.L. reported having seen light balls during the day and night on his parents' farm near Outjo.

Mrs A.V. reported having seen one big light ball that flickered while hovering over their farm dam. (This case was reported in UFO AFRINEWS Nos. 4 and 5, of 1991 and 1992 respectively.)

Mr A.A. reported having seen light balls several times and several moving together on the road between Keetmanshoop and Luderitz. They seemed to move in a more or less straight line, 5 metres above ground, in a westerly direction.

Over the years several sightings were reported in the strip along the eastern border with Botswana, in a north-south direction.

#### **c) Prof. B.H.J. and Others - Namib Desert, June 1994**

On 28<sup>th</sup> June 1994, at about 20:00 hours, a party consisting of Prof B.H.J., Mr C.L. and three British exchange students decided to climb a little kopje (hill) close to their camp site near the Blutkuppe in the central part of the Namib Desert. The Blutkuppe is roughly 30 km from the so-called Escarpment which marks the eastern boundary of the desert proper. In-between, there are very few tracks and only one official (gravel) road.

When they reached the top and looked eastward over the relatively flat desert plain, they noticed that the sky was lightening up just before

moonrise and the outline of the Escarpment could be clearly seen against the faintly lit sky. It was then that Mr C.L. noticed a very bright light in the distance and pointed it out to his companions. It was white in colour, with a yellowish tinge, and looked like the bright light of a motorcar seen in the distance. Its movement was undulating, slowly up and down, as if it followed some land contours.

Although the desert between the Blutkuppe and the Escarpment is thought by many to be a very flat and sandy plain, a closer look reveals an area very much the opposite and at times hardly passable even with a four-wheel drive vehicle.

At times the light could clearly be seen above the outline of the Escarpment, which would seem as if the 'object' flew much higher than the 3-5 metres usually reported. Also, it excludes a motorcar or any terrestrial vehicle being involved, nor could it have been a poacher hunting with an extremely bright light.

At times it appeared to move closer to the observing party, then it 'moved' away from them.

After 20 -30 minutes the moon had risen about half-way and the party decided to climb down again, abandoning the observation.

Mr C.L. later had a letter published in one of the local Windhoek dailies, indirectly soliciting further reports from readers.

Meeting with both Prof. B.H.J. and Mr C.L. reminded the writer of another event reported to him in 1973, at Easter time.

When some Swiss and Dutch friends spent a night at both the Gaub Pass and the Sesriem Canyon, again in the Namib Desert, many kilometres to the south of the Blutkuppe, they noticed on both evenings a strong light in the distance moving rather erratically, each time west of their overnight site.



Yet their description was sufficiently vague, so that it was impossible to make out whether a distant car or poachers were involved.

[Roland Roies has been a reliable investigator and reporter for UFO AFRINEWS since its inception. He has written additional material about Dimensions and Ley Lines which will appear in N° 14. Ed.]

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## BLUE DISC PACES CAR

Case N° 110

Report from Dick and Joan Godfrey of Harare, Zimbabwe.

'In 1956 we were farming in the Marondera area of Zimbabwe. About the end of May we decided to drive down to Durban, on the South African coast, for a month's holiday. We were late departing and had to overnight at KweKwe; it was already getting dark when we left Kadoma and were approaching KweKwe.

At the time, the old roads were still tarred strips and our small car wasn't going fast. The moon had come up on our right, because the shadows of the trees were falling across the road from right to left.

It was very cold but a clear, beautiful night. We were chatting as we drove and were nearing a notorious railway crossing where many people have been killed, when all of a sudden, everything started to change as a light approached from behind.

There was a railway line parallel to the road and I told Joan to see if a train was coming. She looked back but saw neither train nor car behind us. The light grew sharper and became a very beautiful blue. Eventually it overshadowed our car's headlamps, still travelling behind and to the side of the road. It actually came from quite a distance behind and eventually caught up with us. I could see how the shadows of the trees and the car came forward, then shortened, as it got nearer.

This light was very bright but a really beautiful soft blue colour, not blinding, and lit up the trees and the road in front of us. Now I'm an ex-Air Force man and I have a very good idea of altitude and distance, being also a shottist; in those days my hearing and sight were phenomenal. The object must have been about 50 metres above the car and about 15 metres off the roadside. It definitely paced us because I changed speed and it followed, keeping pace with us.'

Joan Godfrey concurred with what her husband had to say, adding: 'There was no sound, so we looked around to find out where this terribly bright light was coming from.'

Dick continues: 'I could see it was a blue disc; I could see its outline, although it could have been a sphere. It wasn't flat, not like a saucer sitting on its bottom. If it was a disc of some sort, then it was upright. It stood sideways, completely circular, so it could just as easily have been a sphere. There was no etched outline, no black rim, just that lovely blue light, reminding me of the artificial moonlight we used to make during the Second World War; only that was of a yellowish colour.

Eventually I said to Joan: 'That thing is pacing us!' I put on speed, then slowed down and the thing stayed with us. Then I stopped and said, 'I'm going to get out and have a look at it.'

The light then overshot us a little. Now this was the first of the remarkable things, in that it didn't reverse; it just changed positions. It was there, in front of us, then it was here, beside the car, in one move!

I got out and leaned against the car, watching this strange object as it disappeared and immediately reappeared in another place, and I puzzled over this because of the way it changed direction and altitude.

Now I had no night-blindness from the light, such as would happen from a normal blinding light. Yet it lit up acres and acres of land all around.



When it was beside the car, the object appeared to be about two metres, perhaps a little less, in diameter. After watching it for a while, I lifted up my arms and waved and shouted at it: 'Take me to your Leader! And I have an idea I scared the thing off, because as I said those words, it moved. My word, it **MOVED!**

Now, we knew the farm house about a mile in front of us on the left-hand side. Within **two seconds** after the object left us, it lit up that whole farm: I could see the homestead, water tank, milking shed, corrugated iron roofs, the lot — all lit up by this blue radiance.

Then suddenly it was gone! As before, it disappeared from one place and immediately reappeared elsewhere. It was as if the captain said to his navigator, 'I want you to go from this latitude to that latitude, so just push a button.' Well, the movement of that object was like a transference of matter from one place to another. As it passed the farm it gained altitude but it shot up, from being very low to very high, and you didn't see it go up. It would leave here and be there, then continue its flight. It went straight up and made those erratic sideways and upwards movements, going very fast.

Then it accelerated still more, and maybe it was the visual effect of something going very fast, but it elongated and became a teardrop. There were no sparks flying, but it took on an orange glow at the tail end and seemed to have an orange rim as well. That could have been the effect on my eyesight from the speed of the thing, because after it left the farm it really accelerated; I could see the horizon when it lit up the hills, about 80km away, in not more than three to four seconds. It literally streaked off like a comet! When it went over the horizon it didn't gradually vanish from our view. By that time it had got a good deal smaller and I had lost sight of the blue, but could still see the orange colour. It just dived straight down as if it had settled somewhere over the hills.

Now, I want to say two things: there was **completely no smell** or change in the temperature, and **completely no sound**. Absolute silence. We could hear crickets chirping and the other background noises of the open country.

I had left the engine running, just in case, but it was a very quiet car. There was no interference with the engine or headlamps.

But this 'thing' came back to look at us, because there was a gap in the trees where I stopped and it definitely came back to where we were and just hovered there, looking at us. But when I waved and shouted, that's when it left.

It was about 19:30 hours when we got into KweKwe. We were in time for dinner at the hotel and as far as we're aware, that is the time we expected to reach KweKwe, so there was no delay.

My thoughts were of the impossibility of anything of that size and nature to remain in the air, soundlessly and without any smell, because we burn fuel. But there was no noise, smell or heat of any sort; just this beautiful blue incandescence, leaving no momentary night-blindness.

The whole episode must have taken about five minutes at the most: it followed us, caught up with us and paced us. It stopped when I stopped, it returned and we faced each other. We were not afraid at any time, just totally puzzled over what such a bright object could possibly be; and then it was gone so fast, we just couldn't get over that!

I said to Joan I'd get on to the Met Department on our return, but I didn't, after all. I've spoken about it to a few people over the years but they look at one another as if to say we're off beam.

I did first think it was the full moon, but it was not; the shadows were moving, while the trees and scenery were lit up with this blue radiance. Definitely not electrical, incredibly bright but not blinding, as electric light would be.'

Dick's wife Joan commented that during the event she saw the light as silvery, while her husband saw it as blue.

## MYSTERY CRASH ON THE CEDARBERG.

Case N° 112.

Investigator: Pam Puxley, Cape Town.

On Friday 16th June 1995, Pam Puxley and a friend left Cape Town early in the morning for Citrusdal, to investigate an alleged meteorite crash near the Cedarberg Mountains.

The witness was Mr Sukkie Smit, a citrus farmer living on the farm Brakfontein, some distance from Citrusdal. However, two weeks prior to their visit, Mr Smit had lived on the farm Eikebos in the Cedarberg Valley, where he witnessed the event.

What the investigators elicited from Mr Smit was as follows:

On May 30th, 1995, at about 07:45 hours, Mr Smit was driving along the valley road with a farm worker, when his attention was drawn to the sky by the worker. To his amazement, he saw an oval-shaped, bright yellow light crossing over the valley, with smoke trailing behind. There was no apparent sound from the object. Immediately behind it and trailing it, there was another light, not oval but an almost perfect round. Mr Smit made a drawing of the sighting, showing these objects going across the beacon on top of the mountain, before they crashed in a valley on the other side of his farm, totally inaccessible on foot.

After crashing, the objects gave off no sound or light, just an excessive amount of smoke.

As soon as he got back to the homestead, Mr Smit contacted D F Malan Airport to report a possible aeroplane crash. He then contacted the Citrusdal police about the incident. Within an hour his farm was invaded by a strong police - and possibly military - presence. Because of bad weather, helicopters could not take off from Cape Town, and possibly one came from Ysterplaat. The South African Police chopper went to the crash site with two paramedics on board. After about an hour, the search was called off.

Charl Pouw of the South African Broadcasting Corporation contacted Mr Smit about the incident, after sources had revealed his name as witness. Mindful of the police and army interest, the farmer asked the Sergeant in charge of the operation if he could comment on what had happened. To his surprise, the officer told him that he should refer Mr Pouw to him and that Mr Smit was not to comment on any happenings.

Somewhat reluctantly, Mr Smit spoke only briefly on the radio about the crash of the 'meteorite'. Actually, prior to the radio interview, the farmer had been told that it was a meteorite and that no debris or other evidence of a crash had been found, despite the fact that the searchers had spent an hour at the almost exact site indicated to them. At the time of the search the S.A.P. used Mr Smit's residence as a 'stakeout'; and as described by him, the dialogue between caller and receiver [presumably on the phone] was very secretive, short and formal... indeed very suspicious.

Mr Smit said he had phoned Sterrewag (Star Watch) at Sutherland, to confirm that it was a meteorite, but according to them, three meteorites had entered the Earth's atmosphere and had fallen into the sea. They were not aware of a fourth meteorite crashing in the Cedarberg, for the radar indicated no activities in that perimeter.

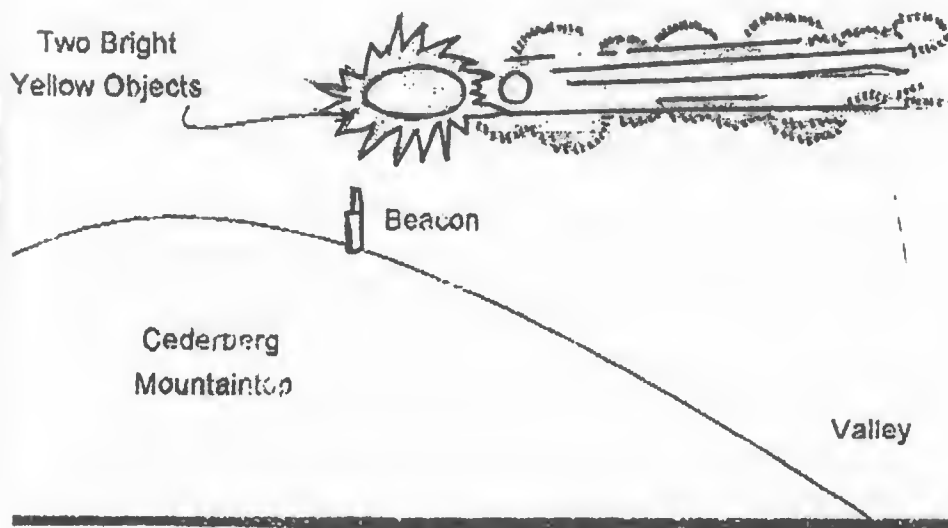
During the visit by the investigators to his new farm in Brakfontein, Mr Smit confided to them that he couldn't sleep the night after the sighting, and ever since that time he always looked towards the mountains, doubting what he had seen. The farm worker who had accompanied him that morning could not stop talking about the incident. The farmer said that it was the first time something like that had happened in the area.

He was dumbstruck when the investigators informed him that people living in Springbok had seen the objects 15 minutes prior to his sighting, since he only knew about people at Piketberg and nearby areas having seen them. When asked how he felt when he saw the object, he went quiet, then said it was a feeling he couldn't describe in words, being all too overwhelming, so much so that he found it difficult even to speak properly to the Airport and the police.

He added that he had great fear of going back to the farm Eikebos, though he didn't give a reason.

He said that what he thought was an aeroplane or meteorite, was possibly a UFO, the reason for his suspicion being that the people at the Sterrewag in Sutherland, who could not recall a fourth meteorite, said that by the time a meteorite hits the Earth it can't be bigger than an old coin of one Rand, whereas what he saw made smoke and left evidence a thousand times bigger than a coin, and for the police to find nothing and keep everything a secret after all that time was all too strange.

Mr Smit's last words to the investigators were, "I will remember this for the rest of my life and I believe we are not the only life in this vastness of the Universe..."



## UFO ATTACK

Case N° 113

Report from Gene Povey of Port Elizabeth, South Africa

In reply to a letter in the EASTERN PROVINCE HERALD, asking people to contact UFO AFRINEWS if they had had any strange sightings, Mr Gene Povey sent us the following intriguing report:

'A strange thing happened many years ago, 1952 I think it was. If I had been by myself and told anybody about what happened, they would have laughed and told me to tell another bedtime story. But there were other witnesses to testify to the truth of the event.

My sister, her friend and myself were travelling back to Port Elizabeth from George (Cape Province) late one evening. It was a lovely, clear, summer evening with the moon already up and millions of stars shining. In those days one had to use two mountain passes which were quite safe if one stuck to the recommended speed limits. That evening, one of us remarked how few cars there seemed to be on the road at the time.

On reaching the Storms River Pass we started to descend into the Pass itself, keeping well to the left as one never knew when some idiot might suddenly come charging around the sharp bends. We had almost reached the bottom of the Pass, going into a very sharp 'S' bend, when a single headlamp appeared right on our side of the road. I think we all shouted, 'look out!' or something like that. I pulled up hard against the restraining stone wall which prevented us from going over the side and into the river below. I remember shouting to the girls, 'Hold on and duck', when this light came straight at us, it seemed to just skim over the bonnet, lighting the interior of the car as bright as day. It shook the vehicle and with an almighty roar was gone.

We just sat there, too stunned to say a word and needless to say, the only thought in our minds was to get the hell out of there. I had stalled the vehicle and battled to get it going again, but when it did start, we sure got out of there fast.

Many miles from there we were still trying to figure out what it had been, in-between keeping a wary eye open for any unusual thing or whatever!

On reaching the area roughly just past the Elandsjaagt Dam (remembering, of course, that this was before the new national road to Cape Town was constructed), and about 25 miles from Humansdorp, guess what was travelling towards us, taking up the whole width of the road and just skimming the road like a bat out of hell! With no place to go, we just had time to pull off the road and pray that it missed us. Well, I can tell you, try and get three people under the dashboard, I know that I was all tangled up with the clutch and brake pedals!

I do remember that just before diving for cover, I saw that the 'thing' seemed to change direction and come straight at us again - it **ZOOMED** over the vehicle, missing by the proverbial hair-breadth and as before, lighting up the interior of the car; then climbed steeply and disappeared into the sky.

We continued on to Humansdorp and stopped there for a while, but as the time was about 22:00 hours, everything was closed. We arrived in Port Elizabeth about midnight.

The next day when we told people about what had happened, it was just passed off as a fireball or something like an aircraft. But no ordinary aircraft could fly in the Pass like it did, nor disappear as fast as it did.

Well, that's the **story**. Was it, or was it not, a UFO?

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In a further report, Gene Povey says that he contacted the other witnesses recently, to check with them whether there had been any sound when they met up with the object in the Pass. All agreed that in that instance no sound had been heard, (except for that almighty roar as the object passed only just above the car) and they remarked that it was all very 'spooky'. Mr Povey added that the hairs on his arms had stood up and he was so nervous he had to battle to re-start his car.

[ED.: This is a common effect in the case of UFOs and probably due to electromagnetism from the object, whether a craft or an unexplained natural phenomenon.]

However, the second time the object overflowed the car, the other witnesses said there had been a sort of swishing sound, of the sort one hears when overtaking a big truck or other large vehicle on the road.

All witnesses agreed with Gene Povey that the object was oval in shape, brighter than any car light, and nothing like any type of aircraft they had seen before or since.

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### A LITTLE BIT OF ASTRONOMY

(Reported in Courier Mail, Brisbane, Australia, 26<sup>th</sup> June, 1995)

Australian scientists have detected mysterious microwave signals in Outer Space which may have been sent by intelligent life-forms.

Unfortunately, they had to return the unique radiowave receiver to the USA (which had lent it to them) and could not complete their surveillance.

The 'Operation Phoenix' picked up many identifiable signals, but several could not be explained. The experiment will be continued in the Northern Hemisphere by the USA.

This is the largest search for alien life ever undertaken.

Dr Bobbie Vaile, one of the Australian scientists involved, said, 'We were looking for signals around a couple of hundred stars in one galaxy, when in fact there are billions of galaxies out there.'

N° 165 June/July 1995. Source: UFO Encounter Journal.

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Extract from NEWSWEEK, dated 30<sup>th</sup> October 1995

Michel Mayor and Didier Queloz of the Geneva Observatory in Switzerland have detected a new planet in the Constellation Pegasus, orbiting a star not unlike our own sun.

Two astronomers from the USA, Geoffrey Marcy and Paul Butler, aimed the Lick Observatory's 3-meter telescope at the Pegasus Constellation, 235 trillion miles away. They have confirmed the Swiss discovery.

They measured the radiation emanating from one of the Constellation's stars (51 Pegasi) and found the starlight's frequency kept shifting, from high to low, which brought them the conclusion that the star was moving.

Pushing Pegasi 51 around gravitationally, is a companion planet, the only one outside our star system which orbits a potentially life-giving star. It won't support life as we know it because its temperature will be around 1200°C, but it does show that planet formation is not unique.

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Lockheed Missiles and Space Company will build, launch and operate a spacecraft to explore the Moon in 1997, on behalf of NASA. The craft, named LUNAR PROSPECTOR, will do low-altitude mapping, studying surface composition and magnetic and gravity fields, to improve our knowledge of the origins of, and resources on, the Moon. Four experiments will be carried out.

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## BRIEF ENCOUNTERS

Case N° 111

Interview with June B. of Johannesburg by Kenny MacKinnon

'I had a very strange experience about two years ago, probably in 1992.

My husband was away on business. I was in bed and something - or someone - came and pushed my head into the bed. It didn't feel like a hand: it pushed, and pushed and pushed. I was awake and it was dramatic; I couldn't move my body, I felt as if I had no body. The only thing that seemed to be alive was my mind. I said to myself: 'You mustn't panic, just think of goodness, just think of the Christ consciousness, just relax and try to handle it.' I don't know what that was, I haven't a clue, but whatever it was, I was absolutely motionless. I couldn't move my head. It felt like it was a tremendous force - I couldn't do anything.

There was no pain. I couldn't even feel myself. I don't know how long it lasted, all I know is that when I woke up I was extremely nervous. It felt like a lot of electricity, a lot of vibration in the place.

I had already told my husband about the pushing down into the bed. That was ages ago. This time, I told him exactly what had happened, that I had this 'dream'. It's rather vague and rather queer. I wrote it down in my diary but don't know exactly when. I've got it written as the morning of 11th October 1994.

I dreamed I was on an operating table with a beam of light shining down on me. The beam seemed to come from nowhere. I was lying on this operating theatre bed. A person was sticking a needle into my left hand, at the base of the thumb. The needle had a pipe [or tube] attached, the thickness of a finger, not a thin tube, going into my hand. The pain was excruciating. I was screaming, I remember screaming repeatedly and writhing with the pain - but at the same time I didn't seem to have a body, I couldn't sit up, lash out, get off the bed or say anything - I was not in control.



Now, here's a question: why was I writhing if I didn't move? Why would they be holding my hand loosely? Surely, with the pain, I could have pulled my hand back and reacted, but I didn't, the hand stayed there and this person was holding it up and working on it and I could do nothing.

There was also a person near my right shoulder and he was basically holding my shoulder down but not in an aggressive way, just lightly. There were other Beings standing around the table, observing; not many, about 10 or less. I couldn't really see because the light was beaming down on me. I was looking up into it and couldn't distinguish properly. The light was a definite beam, it didn't light up the room, it centred down on me and it looked as though the rest was in darkness because of its intensity, so I couldn't make out their faces or bodies clearly. What I could make out was that they seemed very sort of narrow, they didn't appear to have shoulder or hip width or anything like that; basically narrow up-and-down; everything very narrow.

They didn't have conventional clothes on, if they had clothes on at all. They didn't seem naked as we call naked; they had something on: yes, like a wet suit, like a body suit, but it didn't look like clothing. It wasn't a white or light colour, it was darkish. I drew their narrow shape [from memory], no features, and that's how the needle came, not like a syringe, it came out of something that looked like a ... drill, that's right.

Though I couldn't see their faces, they were dark, that's the impression I had. The one pressing my shoulder was close to me and another stood at the foot of the bed on the left side. Then there was the one with my hand, and four or five others; a couple stood behind me. They looked similar but, I don't know, I have a feeling one of them was different, but I can't relate to him.

I don't know how I arrived there. What puzzled me is: I never woke up from the pain, so if it was so excruciating, how come I didn't wake up? I don't remember telling my husband, but evidently I did. He was in the bath and I came through and told him. I said, 'They put it in my hand, here', and I pointed to it - and there was this mark, this water blister.

[At the time of Kenny MacKinnon's original interview, 2<sup>nd</sup> December 1994, there was still a mark at the base of June's thumb.]

And that was the first time I noticed it, because I was so upset. I was so scared that I'd had such a nightmare, that I had to get to somebody to tell it to - so I went to Caesar, my husband, and told him about my hand and then I saw the mark, and my hand was very sore.

That afternoon I went to my friend Vera and told her. I said, if this was a nightmare, how the hell have I got this on my hand, and why is my thumb so sore? And it isn't 100 percent right yet [at Dec.2nd].

That night at supper, I told Caesar the story and he replied, 'You've already told me', and I said, 'No, I couldn't have told you.' That's when he said I had already recounted the whole story first thing that morning; but I had told Vera it had happened some two nights before, NOT the previous night. I also argued with my husband about when I had told him - I was so confused, I didn't know where I was at. Normally I am wide awake. I often wake up with the perfect solution to things that have bugged me; I always get solutions to problems in the morning after I've been asleep - and they are as clear as can be. So it was very unusual for me to get mixed-up like that.'

MacKinnon tried to get June to recall additional details of the experience. He said to her:

'When you were lying on the examination table and because of that terrible pain you woke up - but you woke up within the experience. Do you remember waking up and seeing all those figures around you? And then, you said, there was blackness, then lightness? Can you recall, between the waking up and the blackness, the shutting off of the experience, something that perhaps triggered that blackness, caused that curtain to fall?'

June replied that maybe it was fear, because she was so traumatised, helpless and angry over what was being done; also she was in agonizing pain.



In answer to the question as to what thoughts were running through her mind at the time, she says:

'I was screaming with every bit of my body; no words, just screams, and thinking why, why must I have this pain? I wanted to move my arm but there was no strength in my muscles. And then the blankness and the darkness. It's a very strange thing, I have a phobia about going into cupboards ever since I was a child. It's not that I suffer from claustrophobia since I can get into a lift, but I have a phobia about intense darkness. I often walk around my house in the dark at night, but a certain amount of light comes in from the street. What I'm talking about is total, pitch darkness.'

Asked whether she could recall any communication between herself and the beings, June replied:

'I was doing the communication, screaming from the depths of my being. But I could feel the hands of the person touching my shoulders, in compassion, like, 'We're not doing this to you because of wickedness; we have to do it!' That was the thought in my mind. I couldn't see hands, but presume they were hands, not open but half-closed, holding my shoulders.'

The person with the needle was working on my hand, so there was movement. The one at the foot of the bed on the left side, was also moving, not around the room but moving; the person behind me was touching me and when I was screaming so badly, that's when he put his hands on me. The others were merely observing; they made no effort to intervene, to take part or anything else.'

In reply to the question about recalling more detail, June says:

'I had the impression that for some reason I was thinking - as I was venting my anger in screaming - that it wasn't the first time this was happening, but I can never, ever, say to you that it had happened before. There was that anger that it was being done to me again. But no feeling of replay.'

The needle looked like a thickish pipe. It must have been rigid because when he put it into my hand it didn't flop all over; the needle came out at right angles to the tube. I fancy there was something behind me; not a person but an object, but I can't recall. The person stood at an angle to me. The needle was at hip height, I actually looked at it. The object behind me seemed to be connected with the pipe; the Being was concentrating on my hand, working on it and nothing else; totally intent, looking at what he was doing. This being was dark, almost like a gun-metal colour. It looked like these beings were of a dark material. The bed was very narrow, so the creature was holding my hand. But I have no recall of skin on skin. The ache was in my bone, not just skin but a terrible ache in my thumb bone, afterwards. I wanted to go to the chemist, but didn't. I went to my homeopath and asked him if that part of my body was important. He said yes, there is a meridian running through the body from there. So I told him my story, but he wouldn't believe me. I felt stupid!

After telling her story, June went back to her childhood which was not a particularly happy one. She was not a good student at school and felt her mother did not understand her and thought she was weird.

June could always feel 'people' around her that other people could not see. It felt like 'electricity' coming from these entities and rather scary. She thought she was four or five at the time, but it occurred at various times during her life: when she was a teenager, and in her twenties.

There was a sort of communication with the entities. She could feel a man standing behind her, clad in a white garment, like a robe. She could not see his face but his head was dark and he seemed foreign. June thought he was her Guardian Angel, although he never came in the absolute dark. She would speak to him in her mind. Her parents went out a lot and she was left alone in the house, when the entity would appear and she would have a very brief conversation with him.

June finds it difficult to describe the voice in her head, but it was most beautiful, like the sound of a bell. And it seemed so wise; it never told her what to do, but it would assist her.

When Dr John Mack came to Johannesburg, he was interviewed on Radio 702 and June communicated with him. She felt he believed what she was saying and did not reject her testimony, and it made all the difference in the world to her.

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## STRANGE REPORTS from ZAMBIA

Report from Henk van der Linden

Case N° 115

I was stationed in Kitwe for a while in 1958 or '59, working for the Federal Broadcasting Corporation as one of their top-ranking engineers. We were putting up big masts for the transmitters, outside the town. At that time, there were already UFO sightings reported, but no one then took much notice, because it was not happening there.

On this particular day, I was way up on the mast, working on the connection of the aerial cable. I had a safety belt on and had to find the complete block of matching points. With me was Jack Grahame and also Ian McFee, as well as a young apprentice by the name of Roger Hart.

It was then that we saw it. Looking up at the sky, which was speckled with fleecy clouds, we could see it through the clear spaces between these small clouds: it was way up, behind the clouds, and it was a big, big object, completely still. It was not a balloon because it stood still for a long time, which would be impossible for a balloon which moves with the wind.

It was dead quiet, and it must have hovered there from the time I saw it, about 8 o'clock in the morning, until 2 o'clock in the afternoon when I left to go and get something in Kitwe. But when we came back at 5 o'clock, it was still there. Now a balloon would have moved, but this object did not. I remember we were all looking at it, but then it suddenly disappeared! All three of us saw it. My friend Jack said, 'For God's sake, don't tell that to the newspapers, they will think we've been drinking too much whisky while putting this new transmitter on the air....'

Anyway, there wasn't much to be said, because after all, what did we see?

Asked specifically about the altitude of the object he had seen, Henk said it must have been very high up because the little fleecy clouds were very high and the object was well above them. To him it looked the size of a big football, though it was flattened-off, more like a rugby ball in shape, or a very thick saucer. There was no reflection from the sun, which was also in the sky, to the side of the object. The colour was a dull white-grayish, very sharp and distinct, not fuzzy at the edges.

There was no smell or sound he could detect. He was not nervous, up on the mast, but remembers feeling that 'they' were obviously interested in what was going on below.

Following the sighting, Henk phoned Kitwe Airport, but they had seen nothing untoward in the direction given. But when they phoned Ndola Airport, which had radar, they were told there was something on their screen. It was not a weather balloon because it was stationary, and stayed there for hours, as Henk and his colleagues described, before disappearing.

But then a couple of days later, I think it was a Saturday, we had to have some bits and pieces for the mast from a German firm of suppliers, and the mechanical engineer from that firm was coming up to deliver the machinery to our site, and then going back to Ndola, not very far away.

Now, on the road from Ndola to Kitwe, the first thing you see is three power lines going to Kitwe one way, and one big power line going the other way, and the railway line is there also, on the right-hand side. This is a dangerous bit of road because it's very hilly, up and down all the time.

My friend Dieter Siegerberg from the Philips Organization and I, with another man, were driving along this road towards Ndola when suddenly we saw an Opel car on the far side of the road, in the bush. We knew the owner, also a German fellow, and wondered if there was something wrong with him, so we stopped the car and approached the Opel.

The door was open, the engine was still warm, you could feel the heat on the outside, and smell the fuel. We started shouting the man's name, but there was no answer. Now at that time one heard many stories about murders and suchlike; or possibly the man was sick. So Dieter went with me into the bush behind the power lines and we kept on calling the man's name.

Suddenly we came upon him, sitting on the ground, absolutely dazed.

'What's wrong with you? Are you sick?' we asked.

'No, I'm not sick', he replied. 'But tell me, am I an irrational fellow?'

'Far from it', we told him.

'Well, I had the strangest experience. What time is it now?'

We told him, about 11 o'clock. He went on:

'It was about 8 o'clock, I was on the road here, back from Ndola where I had to pick something up, when I saw a big round 'thing' coming down on top of the road. It is hilly around here, as you know. So when I came up this hill I saw that the thing, whatever it was, was going down on the other side, to land somewhere there.

I drove as fast as I could and when I was about where I had seen it land, I stopped and went into the bush. That was when I saw it, in an open space. And from that time, I don't know anything anymore, but I've spoken to the people in it, I know exactly what it looks like inside.

For you electronic buffs, I can tell you it's nothing to do with electronics, but what it is, I don't know. The people didn't speak and I didn't speak either, but I knew everything they were telling me. Is that stupid?'

'No', we said. 'But where did you see it?'

'Right here', he replied.

We looked around and then we saw the imprint. It was a very wide sort of a base in the centre, and what looked like burn marks, but not like those made by flames. What could have made those marks, we didn't know.

The imprint was quite large, we measured it, the circumference would be the size of a house, perhaps some 80ft [= 27m, giving a diameter of about 9 metres]. That was quite a size that we saw there, and we couldn't say the man was stupid, he was an engineer as well, so we had to accept his word, together with the marks we saw ourselves.'

Henk added that the man had told them the people aboard the object had explained to him how the machinery worked. 'It works on wavelengths', he was told. Everything they did worked on wavelengths, something like that. He had not written it down and didn't know how long he had been sitting in the bush, in a daze, until Henk and his friend had arrived. But both men believed his story.

The man went back to Germany after a time, and Henk lost touch with him. The whole incident happened a long time ago, but he had not forgotten it. The time of the year would have been April or May.

Henk concluded by saying that he found it interesting that the 'people' in the object had said, 'All works with rays (wavelengths)', but he never again spoke to the other man about his experience.

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#### **ERRATA — with our apologies.**

UFO AFRINEWS N° 12, July 1995, p. 14, **Unusual Occurrences at Sea**, reported by Eng. R J Harrop. This item should have been credited to Pam Puxley who was the initial investigator.

UFO AFRINEWS N° 12, p. 41, **UFOs and Abductions in Brasil**, by Irene Granchi '... For many years Irene Granchi headed CISNE...' In fact, Irene Granchi has been President of CISNE for many years.

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### From your Editors

Your Editors aren't young, but neither too old,  
We're friendly and smiling and inclined to be bold.  
Dozens of letters arrive every week  
Some filled with praise but others which reek  
of tempers and rancour barely concealed  
(We would like to print some so it could be revealed)  
But whatever your feelings, we've sunk to our knees,  
Working and writing and trying to please!

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### IN CONCLUSION

by The Editor

On reading through the magazine I realise that there has been a lot of reportage on 'foreign' cases, something which we normally try to avoid. But in this N° 13, especially as I have travelled abroad to several different countries within the last few months (Aug/Sept/Oct 1995), it was incumbent upon me to let you know what happened at the various Conferences, i.e. Sheffield, England (Hallam University); Curitiba, Brasil (under the auspices of Romio and Rafael Curi), and at the Ramat Gan Museum in Tel Aviv, Israel.

I can assure you that this is not general policy, and in our next issue we will revert to our major concentration on African cases.